



Goblin Slayer

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Goblin Slayer

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Original Story
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WARNING
Violence & Gore

GOBLIN SLAYER

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GOLDEN SLAYER
SOUND CD



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CHAPTER 1

UWA.....

WHO
ARE YOU
.....?





ADVENTURERS' GUILD







YES.

SINCE COMING
OF AGE, I
DECIDED TO
LEAVE THE
TEMPLE
AND HELP
ADVENTURERS
IN NEED...

LET'S
SEE.
FIFTEEN
YEARS
OLD. A
PRIESTESS.
YES?



IT'S
PORCELAIN?

THIS
INDICATES
THAT
YOU'RE A
PORCELAIN-
RANKED
ADVENTURER.



ALL
RIGHT,
THIS...

IT WILL
SHOW YOUR
STATUS
WITHIN THE
ADVENTURERS'
GUILD.

RANK 3:	SILVER
RANK 4:	BRONZE
RANK 5:	DIAMOND
RANK 6:	JEWELRY
RANK 7:	SAPPHIRE
RANK 8:	STEEL
RANK 9:	GERMAN
RANK 10:	PORCELAIN

RANK 1:	ADVENTURER
RANK 2:	GOLD

ADVENTURER RANKS



ADVENTURERS
MAY HOLD ONE
OF TEN RANKS.

SO
PRACTICALLY
SPEAKING,
ONLY SILVER-
RANKED
ADVENTURERS
AND BELOW
ACTUALLY GO
OUT INTO THE
WILDERNESS.

AND GOLD-
RANKED
ADVENTURERS
PRIMARILY
HELP RESOLVE
PROBLEMS
AT THE
NATIONAL
LEVEL.

HOWEVER,
THE TOP
RANK,
PLATINUM,
HAS ONLY
BEEN HELD
BY A FEW
ADVENTURERS
IN OUR ENTIRE
HISTORY.
THEY'RE LIKE
LEGENDS!



THAT TAG
WILL ALSO
BE USED TO
CORROBORATE
YOUR IDENTITY
SHOULD
ANYTHING
HAPPEN
TO YOU...

...SO
TRY NOT
TO LOSE
IT.



Y-ES.

...!

SILVER RANKS
ARE TRUSTED
VETERANS WHO
HAVE BUILT UP THEIR
STRENGTH. RUBY,
EMERALD, AND
SAPPHIRE RANKS
MAKE UP THE MIDDLE
TIER. BELOW THOSE
ARE THE STEEL AND
OBSEDIAN RANKS,
FOLLOWED BY...

...PORCELAIN,
RIGHT? FOR
PLEASURING
ADVENTURERS?

YOU
GOT
IT!



HEY!



THANK
YOU
VERY
MUCH!

THAT'S IT FOR
REGISTRATION.
HAPPY
HUNTING!



YOU'RE A
PRIESTESS,
RIGHT?



PERSONALLY,
I'D START BY
CLEANING OUT
THE SEWERS
OR HUNTING
GIANT RATS.

LATER,
YOU CAN
PARTY UP
WITH A MORE
EXPERIENCED
ADVENTURER
TO—



GUESTS
ARE
POSTED
ON THAT
BOARD
OVER
THERE.

PICK ONE
THAT'S
APPROPRIATE
TO YOUR
LEVEL, OF
COURSE.



THIS
QUEST
PLEASE,
MISS!



WE'RE
ON AN
URGENT
QUEST!



PERFECT!
WANNA JOIN
OUR PARTY?



GOBLIN
SLAYING
!!



WHAT
URGENT
QUEST
...?

GOBLINS...

THEY
FORM
THE
MOST
THREATENING
PEOPLE
AROUND
THE
VILLAGE
AND
SO
ON.

GOBLINS
HAVE
THE
SIZE
STRENGTH
AND
INTELLIGENCE
OF
HUMAN
CHILDREN.
THEY
SEE
WELL
IN
THE
DARK
BUT
HOWEVER
ARE
THE
WEAKEST
TYPE
OF
MONSTER.



COME
WITH
US?
PLEASE?



ALL
RIGHT,
THEN.
IF
YOU'LL
HAVE
ME.



WE'VE
GOT
TO
HELP
THEM!

THOSE
FILTHY
GOBLINS
ATTACKED
A
VILLAGE,
STOLE
THE
SUPPLIES
THEY'D
BUILT
UP
FOR
WINTER,
AND
THEN
THEIR
LIVESTOCK—AND
THEN
SOME
WOMEN!





WELL, EVEN IF
HE'D HAD THE
TIME, IT'S NOT
LIKE WE'VE GOT
THE MONEY TO
DO SO. ANYWAY,
WHY ARE YOU
WORRIED?

ON
THE OFF
CHANCE ONE
OF US GETS
HURT, YOU
CAN JUST USE
YOUR HEALING
MAGIC!

HUH?
YOU'RE
STILL
TALKING
ABOUT
THAT...?



AM...

AM...



NOT
THAT
THERE'S
ANY
CHANCE OF
THAT!



AREN'T
WE BEING
A LITTLE
HASTY...?
SHOULDN'T
WE HAVE
PREPARED
FIRST...?



THEY
MIGHT
CHOP THIS
LOSER
INTO LUNCH
MEAT,
BUT I'LL
SEND 'EM
FLYING.

SO
DON'T
WORRY!



WELL
THAT'S
IT



TO ONE OR TWO GOBLIN
QUESTS, AND BAM!
GOOD-BYE PORCELAIN
BANK... IN THEORY
ANYWAY.

SO
JUST
TAKE IT
EASY!
OKAY?

AND
WE'VE
GOT
HERE!

A
WIZARD
TRAINED
AT THE
SORCERERS'
ACADEMY
IN THE
CAPITAL!

I
WANNA
FIGHT
SOME
DRAGONS
OR
DEMONS
ALREADY
...

AREN'T
WE IN A
HURRY
...?



WE BEAT
THE CRAP
OUT OF ANY
GOBLINS
WE FIND!

SO
HERE'S
THE
PLAN!

THOUGH
I GUESS
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS
TO IT.

WHAT?
THAT'S
NOT A
PLAN!





**COME ON!
WE'RE
GONNA
GET LEFT
BEHIND!**

**DEE...!
THEY'RE
WAY
AHEAD
OF US**



**WAA...I
THOUGHT
I HEARD
SOMETHING
BEHIND
US...**

NO



**THERE
SOME-
THING
ON MY
FACE?**

WHAT?



**WHAT
COULD
POSSIBLY
BE
BEHIND
US??**



**WE'VE
BEEN
GOING
STRAIGHT
AS AN
ARROW
SINCE WE
ENTERED
THIS
CAVE,
RIGHT?**



**.....
NOW,
LISTEN
HERE..**





THE
RAEDOSY
ARROW
OF FLAME,
EMERGE!

SAGITT
INFLAMMOS!

RE
...
...
...

SAGITT
INFLAM
MOS!

THAT'S
ONE
DOWN
...!!





!!
G-GIVE
THAT
BACK!!
THAT'S
MY...



WITH ENOUGH
Talent AND
TRAINING,
ANYONE CAN
MASTER IT

MAGIC IS A
MIRACULOUS
POWER THAT
CAN CHANGE
THE VERY
WORLD



.....
HRRK
.....



YES,
SHE'S GOT A
LOT OF TALENT,
BUT SHE
NEEDS MORE
AS WELL.



SHE CAN
USE FIRE
NOT TWICE,
IT'S HER
MOST
IMPRESSIVE.

WE HEREBY
RECOGNIZE YOUR
EXCEPTIONAL
WORK IN OUR
MAGICAL ARTS
PROGRAM.



IN THE
NAME OF THE
HISTORY AND
THE HONOR
OF THE
SORCERERS'
ACADEMY..

YOU HAVE
GRADUATED.
CONGRATULATIONS.



NEVER
FORGET
TO KEEP
TRAINING.

THERE
ARE GREAT
THINGS
IN STORE
FOR YOU.

YES,
MA'AM!

THANK
YOU!!

THAT
STAFF
...

...IS
NOT
FOR
THE
LIKES
OF
YOU!!







YAAAAH!!



O EARTH
MYSTER,
ABANDONING
IN MURDER



PLEASE...
HELP
OH...

I'M
WILL YOUR
POWER!
YOU'LL
BE ALL
RIGHT...!!



OH
NO...!!

NO...!!



HURRY...
YOU
HAVE TO
HEAL
NOW!!

USE
YOUR
MIRACLE
...!!



HOW
DARE
YOU...!!?

YOU
DAMNED
RATS
...!!



LOOK
AFTER
THE
OTHERS
!

I
CAN'T
FIGHT
WITH
YOU!

WILL
YOU
STOP
SHRIMP-
ING
THAT
THING
AROUND
WILLY-
WILLY
IT?



WELL
I'LL
HELP
IT

YESS
!



THESE
BAS-
TARDS
ARE
MINE!!



AWESOME!!
AND THEN
WHAT
HAPPENED?!



BUT
IT WAS A
TRAP...!!



WE
THOUGHT
ALL OUR
WORK WAS
FINALLY
GONNA
PAY OFF!



WE FOUND
A TREASURE
CHEST HIDDEN
IN THE
GRAVEYARD
JUST LIKE THE
LEGEND SAID!



WELL,
WE JUMPED
IN TOO OF
COOURSE.

AND
THEN
WHAT
HAPPENED
IT

ON AN
ADVENTURE,
IT'S ALL FOR
ONE AND ONE
FOR ALL, YOU
NEVER LEAVE
SOMEONE
BEHIND.



WHAAA
—IT

RIGHT
WHERE
SOME
MONSTERS
HAPPENED
TO HAVE
SET UP A
DEN.

THE
GUY WHO
OPENED
THE GHOST
DROPPED
STRAIGHT
INTO A PIT!



AFTER
THAT,
THERE
WAS NO TIME
TO THINK.

ALL WE
COULD
DO WAS
FIGHT.

IT WAS
CHAOS.





HE WENT
IN TO SAVE
ASH, BUT
HE SAVED
US TOO.



I'M A
PRETTY
GOOD
FIGHTER.



BUT I
THINK THE
ONLY REASON
WE MADE IT
OUT OF THAT
HELLHOLE...





YOU
TWO,
RUN.





...I'M GOING
TO RECOVER MY
ADVENTURES...

WARRIOR



...TO HELP
EVERYONE
I CAN...!

I'LL
USE THE
ART YOU
ENTRUSTED
TO ME...











WHAT
COULD
POSSIBLY
BE BEHIND
THIS?

THEY'RE
JUST
GOBLINS

STRONG
AS LITTLE
KIDS AND
JUST AS
SMART.
WHAT IS TO
PREPARE?

HM...
SHOULDN'T
WE
PREPARE...?

I'VE
DRIVEN
OFF
PLENTY
OF
GOBLINS
IN MY
TIME

EEYAAH!

I'M
SORRY
...

I'M SO
SORRY
...

WHY
YOU
...!!

WHERE'D
THEY
COME
FROM!?

SO
MANY
OF
THEM
...

HOW
DID WE
...?

HOW
DID THIS
...?

HOW
DID WE
...?



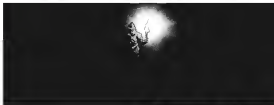


























**GOBLIN
SLAYER.**



WHO
ARE
YOU
.....?





**GOBLIN...
SLAYER...**

CHAPTER 2



A
SILVER
TAG...

HE'S A
SILVER-
RANKED
ADVENTURER!





...TO
HER...

...YOU
TO
GIVE
THIS...



PLEASE
...



...I
COULDN'T
... I CAN'T
HELP
HER...



...
WITH
RE...
MIRA-
CLE...



THEY
STARVED
HER
WITH A
DAGGER
...

...
BUT
...



THEIR
METHODS
ARE
PRIMITIVE

BUT THE
EFFECT IS
DEADLY

THEY MAKE
IT FROM A
MIXTURE OF
THEIR OWN
URINE AND
EXCREMENT,
ALONG WITH
POISONOUS
HERBS.



—YOU'RE
LUCKY—

GIVE
IT UP.



SHE'S
BEEN
POISONED.

IT'S
ALREADY
SPREAD
THROUGH
HER BODY.
EVEN AN
ANTIDOTE
WON'T
HELP
NOW.



I WILL.

WAIT!
WE CAN
STILL



DON'T
BE
UPSET.



HOW
COULD
YOU...? HE
STILL
...

WE
STILL
COULD
HAVE
SAVED
HER...



DRINK
THE
POTION.

IT'LL
HELP
WITH THE
RAIN.



WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

WILL
YOU GO
BACK
OR, WHAT
HERE?



DID
YOU SEE
ANY BIG
ONES?

...THERE
WAS
ONE... I
THINK
... BUT ...

I'M
GOING TO
GO FINISH
OFF THE
GOBLINS.

THAT WAS A
HOBGOBLIN.
MAYBE THEY
TOOK ON A
WANDERER AS
A GUARD.



CAN
YOU
MOVE?



YES!

I...I'M
COMING
WITH
YOU...!



THREE
ALTO-
GETHER.

...I
HAVE...
TWO LEFT
TODAY.

HOW
MANY
USES
?

I'VE
RECEIVED
THE MIRACLES
MINOR HEAL
AND HOLY
LIGHT.

WHAT
ARE YOUR
ABILITIES?



IN
THAT CASE,
THERE'S
SOMETHING
WE HAVE TO
DO FIRST.



THANK
YOU! SO
MUCH...!

.....ALL
RIGHT.



WE HAVE TO MASK THE SCENT.



SAVE
YOUR
MIRACLES
FOR HOLY
LIGHT.

MINOR
HEAL
WON'T
DO US
ANY
GOOD.

YES,
SIR

GOOD
MORNING

3...



YOU'LL
HAVE TO GET
USED TO THE
SMELL OF
BLOOD AND
VISCERA.

BREATHE
THROUGH
YOUR
NOSE.



AS AN
ADVENTURER,
YOU WILL FIND IT
EVERYWHERE.





WERE YOU
ATTACKED
FROM BEHIND
BY A GROUP
OF THEM?



WHY
DID THIS
HAPPEN
.....?

WHY...



BUT
THAT'S
NOT
POSS—

COME
LOOK.



THEY
MUST'VE
COME FROM
THERE.

THERE
ARE SIDE
TUNNELS
UP AHEAD.

IF
SIDE...
TUNNELS
...IF?



WHAT
...?





YOU'RE
NOT
LOOKING
CLOSELY
AT THE
SHADOWS.

THE
CAVE IS
DARK...

...AND
YOU HAVE
ONLY YOUR
TORCH FOR
LIGHT.



...YOU
DON'T
NOTICE
THE
TUNNELS

AND
THUS
DIS-
TRACTED ...



YOU
FOCUS
ON THAT
TOTEM
INSTEAD.



AT THAT
MOMENT...

...WE
WERE
ALL
READY ...

...THE
BACK IS IT?

...THE
BACK IS IT?







I'VE
PRACTICED.



HARD-
LY

CAN
YOU SEE
IN THE
DARK...?





DARK-
NESS
IS OUR
ENEMY.

BUT
THEY
CAN.

SO
BUILD
A
FIRE.

AND
LISTEN
FOR ANY
NOISES.

I CAN'T
USE IT
ANYMORE.

IT'S
CAKED
WITH
BLOOD
AND FAT.

THE
SPEAR
WILL DO
NEITHER.





HERE
WE
GO!



THEIR
MAIN
HALL IS
JUST
AHEAD.

YOU
STAND
HERE AND
CHANT
HOLY
LIGHT.

THEN
RUN
BACK
TO THE
ENTRANCE.





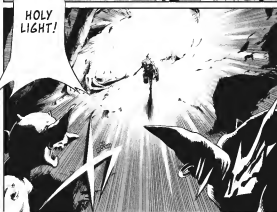
O EARTH
MOTHER,
ABOUNDING
IN MERCY...

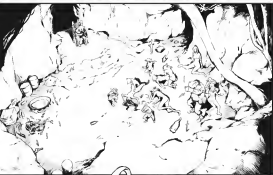
...GRANT
YOUR
SACRED
LIGHT...

...TO WE
WHO ARE
LOST IN
DARK-
NESS.



HOLY
LIGHT!





ONE
SHAMAN
...

ONE
HOB
...

SHK...





DON'T
FORGET
ABOUT
IT.













THIRTEEN.



AWFULLY
EXPENSIVE
FOR SUCH
A SIMPLE
EFFECT.

...WHAT
WAS
THAT
...?

IT'S
GASO-
LINE.

SOME
CALL IT
NEDRA'S OIL.
OTHERS,
PETROLEUM.



NO
NEED.



...B-BUT
INSIDE — IN
THERE, THE
KIDNAPPED
GIRLS — !

THE
FIRE WON'T
SPREAD
FAR WITH
JUST A FEW
BODIES TO
FEED ON.



A-
ARE YOU
GOING
BACK IN,
THEN?



BOOM-
BOOM!

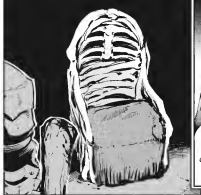
THEY
NEVER
SEEM TO
THINK
SOMEBODY
MIGHT
SET AN
AMBUSH
FOR
THEM.











EIGH-
TEEN.

THE
HIGH-
LEVEL
ONES ARE
TOUGH.



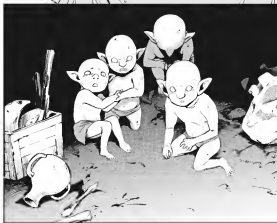
ARE
THOSE



...
HUMAN
BONES
...?

TYPICAL
GOBLIN
TRICK...
LOOK.







YOU'LL
DIE



YOU
KILL THE
CHILDREN
TOO...?



OF
COURSE
I WILL.



AND THE
SURVIVORS
OF A NEST
LEARN
BECOME
SMARTER.

WE'VE
DESTROYED
THEIR NEST.
THEY'LL
NEVER
FORGET
THAT.





THERE
IS NO
REASON
TO LET
THEM
LIVE.

WHAT IF
IT WERE
A GOOD
GOBLIN

WH...



A GOOD
GOBLIN?

THERE
MIGHT
BE ONE,
IF WE
LOOKED.



BUT I
THINK...



...THE
ONLY GOOD
GOBLINS
ARE THE
ONES WHO
NEVER
COME OUT
OF THEIR
STINKING
HOLES.

THAT'S
TWENTY-
TWO.



A VILLAGE
IS ATTACKED
BY GOBLINS.
MAIDENS
ARE KID-
NAPPED.

IT'S AN
ALL-TOO-
COMMON
STORY



BUT THE
GOBLINS
PROVE TOO
MUCH, AND
THE WHOLE
PARTY IS
SLAUGHTERED.

SOME NEWBIE
ADVENTURERS
DECIDE THEY'RE
GOING TO GET
RID OF THOSE
GOBLINS FOR
THEIR FIRST
QUEST.



DURING
THEIR
CAPTIVITY,
THESE GIRLS
WERE FORCED
TO SERVE
THE GOBLINS'
NEEDS, AND
IN DESPAIR,
THEY ENTER
THE TEMPLE.

OR MAYBE
JUST ONE
OF THEM
MAKES IT
OUT — AND
SAVES THE
GIRLS TOO.



THERE'S
NOTHING
EXCEPTIONAL
ABOUT THIS
STORY. IT
HAPPENS
EVERY DAY...

THAT LONG
SURVIVING
ADVENTURER
SLOWLY
SLIPS AWAY
FROM THE
WORLD
AND NEVER
LEAVES
HOME
AGAIN.



DO
THESE LIFE-
SHATTERING
EVENTS
REALLY
HAPPEN
ALL THE
TIME?

OR DO
I THINK
BUT I'M
NOT
SURE.



IF THEY
DO, CAN I,
KNOWING
IT FIRST-
HAND,
MAINTAIN
MY FAITH
IN THE
GARTH
MOTHER?

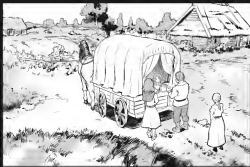
YES!

....I'M
GOING TO
CONTINUE
AS AN
ADVENTURER.
AT LEAST
FOR NOW.

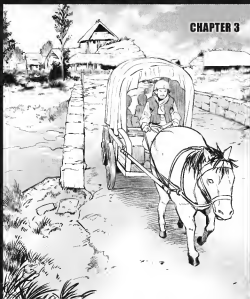
YOU
COMING?



GOBLIN SLAYER





















THERE
HAVE
BEEN
MORE
GOBLINS
THAN
USUAL
LATELY.

SO
IF THERE
ARE ANY
FOOTPRINTS,
I MUST FIND
THEM.



NO.

IT
ISN'T.

MUST
BE GREAT
TO HAVE
PLENTY OF
WORK,
HUN?



HUH
...



I WOULD
RATHER
THERE
WERE NO
GOBLINS
AT ALL.



THEM
GUBBINS
DONE
COME
DOWN
T'OUR
VILLAGE!

PLEASE,
YEH JUST
GOTTA!

PLEASE
FILL OUT
THIS
FORM,
SIR.

FILING A
QUEST?

THE
BATTLES
AMONG
THE GODS
HAVE
RAGED
FOR SO
LONG THAT
MONSTERS
ARE A
FAMILIAR
PART
OF THE
WORLD
NOW.

PLEASE
TALK
TOUR
THE.

PLEASE
TALK
TOUR
THE.

IT'S
ALL
RIGHT,
SIR
HERE,
HAVE
A
CLEAN
FORM.

AND
THEY'LL
SIGN
THE
FIELD.

IF THE
GODS OR
GODS
KNOW
WHAT'LL
HAPPEN TO
OUR COWS
— I

THEY
TOOK
OUR
POOR
LFL
BEASTS
—



WHEN
MONSTERS
ATTACK A
VILLAGE OR
THE LIKE, THE
VICTIMS COME
SEEKING AID,
AND IT IS THE
JOB OF THE
ADVENTURERS
TO HELP
THEM.

THE
UNFADING—
DRAGONS,
DEMONS...
GIANT EYES
WITH THEIR
UNBELLLOWED
NAMES,
BANDS OF
HEARTLESS
BROGARDS...



...ARE
GOBLINS.

AND
THE MOST
NUMEROUS
MONSTERS
OF ALL...



THERE
ARE CASES
WHERE
THAT HAS
HAPPENED,
SIR.



IS IT TRUE
THE Goblins
STEAL A GIRL
SOMETIMES
W...
'N' KNOW
HER...?



S-
SAY
—!?
oh

IT LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
PAPER-
WORK IS IN
ORDER.

DO YOU
HAVE THE
REWARD
WITH
Y—?





THEY'RE
LIKE HUMAN
CHILDREN.
YOU MIGHT
THINK
NUMBERS
WERE
THEIR ONLY
ADVANTAGE.



THERE
WILL
ALWAYS
BE MORE
GOBLINS.



THAT'S
THE
THIRD
GOBLIN
GUEST
TODAY...

THAT
OLD
MAN...

GOBLIN

BUT KIDS
ARE SMARTER,
STRONGER, AND
QUICKER THAN
WE USUALLY
GIVE THEM
CREDIT FOR. SO
ARE GOBLINS.

SO IT'S THE
FRESH FACES
WHO GO IN, AND
THEY'LL SLAY
THE GOBLINS.
BUT THEY'LL
BE INJURED OR
KILLED IN THE
PROCESS.



BECAUSE
THE PAY FOR
GOBLIN GUESTS
IS SO POOR,
EXPERIENCED
ADVENTURERS
SEE THEM AS
MORE TROUBLE
THAN THEY'RE
WORTH.

...THE
JOB GETS
DONE ONE
WAY OR
ANOTHER...
SO THE
STATE DOES
NOTHING.



IF
THE
FIRST
PARTY GETS
WIPEED, THE
SECOND
OR THIRD
WILL COME
THROUGH.







GOBLIN
SLAYER

PLEASE
LET ME HEAR
YOUR FULL
REPORT!
I'LL PUT THE
KETTLE ON!

NO
PROBLEM.

THANK
YOU SO
MUCH FOR
TAKING
ON THAT
QUEST
THE
OTHER
DAY!
IT WAS A
HUGE
HELP!



I
APOLOGIZE
IF I INTERRUPTED
SOMETHING.



THANKS
FOR BORROWING
EVERYTHING!

OH,
CERTAINLY!

COULD
I PLEASE
GET YOUR
SIGNATURE
ON THE
DELIVERY
SLIP?









WHAT
ARE WE
GOING
TO DO
...?

SO MANY
GOBLIN
QUESTS
IN JUST
ONE
WEEK...



THE
GOBLIN
HAVE
—!



WE'VE GOT
GOBLIN?



I'LL
HANDLE
IT.



I'M
SOR—



GOB-
LINS?

I'M
SORRY...
THERE
AREN'T
ANY TROLL
QUESTS
RIGHT
NOW...

ONE HOW
ABOUT
GOBLIN
...?



GET SOME
PORCELAIN
TO DO IT

NO
PROFIT...

...AND
NO FUN.



GOT ANY
GOBLINS
FOR ME?



ANY
GOBLIN
QUESTS?



WHERE
ARE THE
NEXT
QUESTS?

I TOOK
CARE OF
THOSE
GOBLINS



THANK
YOU SO MUCH!
YOU SAVED OUR
VILLAGE!



YES!
YOU
REALLY
ARE!

I
AM?



THANK YOU!
HONESTLY...
YOU'RE
ALWAYS
SUCH A
HELP



WHY?



MAYBE
THEY
JUST
ENJOY
ATTACKING
PEOPLE

...WHY'RE
GOBLINS
ALWAYS
RAIDING OUR
VILLAGES
ANYWAY?



IMAGINE
THAT, ONE
DAY, YOUR
HOME IS
SUDDENLY
BESET BY
MONSTERS.



IT'S
SIMPLE.



THEY
SWAGGER
INTO YOUR
VILLAGE
LIKE IT
BELONGS
TO THEM.

THEY
LOOT
YOUR
HOME.

THEY
KILL
YOUR
FAMILY.

THEY
KILL
YOUR
FRIENDS.



IMAGINE

...

...THEY
TAKE
YOUR BIG
SISTER.

THEY
TORTURE
HER. THEY
DEFILE HER.
THEY KILL
HER.



THEY
LEAVE
THE
BODIES
OF YOUR
FAMILY
LYING
THERE.

THEY RUN
ROUGHSHOD
OVER
EVERYTHING

...

...CACKLING
ALL THE
WHILE.



AND
YOU SEE
IT ALL...

**HOW
COULD
YOU
EVER
LET
THAT
GO?**

**...FROM
WHERE
YOU'RE
HIDDEN...**

**...TRYING
NOT TO
BREATHE.**



YOU
LEARN.
YOU
GROW.

SO
YOU TAKE
A WEAPON
IN HAND.
YOU TRAIN
YOURSELF



YOUR ONLY
THOUGHT IS
REVENGE.



...AND
KILL
THEM...

...AND
YOU
KILL
THEM...

...AND
KILL
THEM...

...AND
KILL
THEM.

YOU
ATTACK
...

...HUNT
THEM
DOWN...

YOU
FIGHT
...

YOU
SEARCH
THEM
OUT...

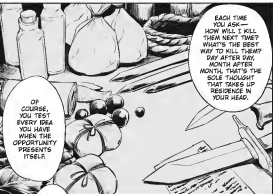




...AND
SOMETIMES
THEY DON'T.



SOMETIMES
THINGS GO
WELL...



EACH TIME
YOU ASK —
HOW WILL I KILL
THEM NEXT TIME?
WHAT'S THE BEST
WAY TO KILL THEM?
DAY AFTER DAY,
MONTH AFTER
MONTH, THAT'S THE
SOLE THOUGHT
THAT TAKES UP
RESIDENCE IN
YOUR HEAD.

OF
COURSE,
YOU TEST
EVERY IDEA
YOU HAVE
WHEN THE
OPPORTUNITY
PRESENTS
ITSELF.

AND IN
TIME...

SOME
THINK
THEY'RE
BEING
MAGNANI-
MOUS...

UM,
IS
THAT
...?

ARE
YOU
...?



BY
SPARING
THE
YOUNG.

ARE
YOU...
STILL
TALKING
ABOUT
GOE-
LINS?
OR.....



THEY'RE
FOOLS.



...YOU
COME TO
RELISH
IT.

HE'LL
SAY, "I
DROVE
OFF A
GOBLIN
ONCE.
IT WAS
A SMALL
FRY."

ONCE IN
A WHILE,
I'LL MEET
A VILLAGE
TOUGH.

PEOPLE DO
THAT ONCE OR
TWICE, AND
THEY GET THE
IDEA THEY
SHOULD BECOME
ADVENTURERS.



BUT WHAT
THAT USUALLY
MEANS IS THEY
SMOKED THE
GOBLIN OUT
AND SCARED
OFF A FEW
STRAYS.

...THAT
OFTEN JOIN
OTHER
NESTS AS
CHIEFTAINS
OR
GUARDS.

THE GOBLINS,
ON THE OTHER
HAND, LEARN
AND GROW
FROM THOSE
ENCOUNTERS.
THOSE GOBLINS
BECOME
"WANDERERS"...



**IN
OTHER
WORDS,
I AM TO
GOBLINS
WHAT
GOBLINS
ARE TO
US.**

**WELL,
THAT'S
HOW
THINGS
USUALLY
GO.**



**NOW,
THAT'S
ALL WELL
AND
GOOD,
BUT...**

GHEESH





ARE YOU
COMPARING
US TO EVIL
SPIRITS OR
THE DARK
GODS? AM
I REALLY
THAT
SCARY?

NO I
LOOK
LIKE A
SERIOUS
MONSTER
TO YOU?

...WE'RE
THE ONES
WHO GIVE
YOU YOUR
QUESTS.
SO, BY YOUR
LOGIC, WHAT
DOES THAT
MAKE US?



HEE



WELL,
THAT'S
WHAT IT
SOUNDED
LIKE!

.....
THAT'S
NOT
WHAT I
MEANT.



SOMEBODY
HAS TO
DO THESE
QUESTS,
AND YOU'RE
DOING
THEM!

YOU
SHOULD
BE PROUD
OF THAT.



NOW CAN
THE GUILD
KEEP UP ITS
REPUTATION
WITH TALK
LIKE THAT
GOING
AROUND?

MAYBE I
SHOULD
STOP
OFFERING
YOU
QUESTS?

IT
IS A
PROBLEM.



YOU'RE
A SILVER-
RANKED
ADVENTURER,
REMEMBER?



HELLO,
SIR...



お
お
お



THANK
YOU

OH!

OH
..





FAR
BETTER
THAN
LETTING
ANY
GOBLIN
LIVE.

IF YOU
NEED TO
KNOW
MORE
ABOUT
THE
CONSE-
QUENCES
OF YOUR
ACTIONS...

I-I THINK
DESTROYING
THE WHOLE
CAVE WITH THAT
FIRE MIXTURE
WAS TOO...
TOO MUCH

WHAT
IF THE
WHOLE M-
MOUNTAIN
HAD COME
DOWN??



ABOUT
OUR LAST
QUEST...!!



BE-
CAUSE
FOR
THAT,
THEY
DO—

UM...
ACTING
ON
EVENING

AND
DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHEN TO
ATTACK?

...WHEN
WAS THE
LAST TIME
I HEARD
HIM TALK
THAT
MUCH?

YOU
KNOW...



...BUT
HE NEVER
MENTIONED
A GIRL...!!

HE'S
ELABORATE
GUY.

HE SAID
HE'D BEEN
PARTIED WITH
A NOVICE
ADVENTURER
RECENTLY...



THERE'VE
ALREADY
BEEN
CASUALTIES.

AND SOME
ADVENTURERS
WHO WENT TO
LEND A HAND
HAVEN'T...

...SO
THEY'VE
MOVED
INTO THE
FORTRESS
IN THE
NORTHERN
MOUNTAIN
RANGE...



YES!
THREE
TODAY.

ANY
GOBLIN
QUESTS
?



AS
FOR THIS
ONE...



BUT WE
CAN'T LEAVE IT.
IF WE DESTROY
THE NEST NOW,
THINGS MAY
END THERE.

...IT'S
TOO
LATE
FOR
THEM.



THAT'S NOT
THE WORK
OF A HORDE.
THERE CAN'T
BE MORE
THAN TWO
OR THREE
GOBLINS
THERE.

THE
OLD
MAN'S
GUEST
...

THEY
WON'T DO
SERIOUS
HARM
ANY TIME
SOON.

IT
SEEMS SOME
GOBLINS
WERE SEEN
CARRYING
OFF
CHICKENS
AROUND
DAWN...



AND
IT'S ON
THE WAY
TO THE
OTHER
GUEST.

WE'LL
SEE TO
IT THEY
DON'T
HAVE
TIME TO
GROW
INTO A
HORDE.

BUT IT'S
POSSIBLE
THEY'RE
ESTABLISHING
A NEST IN
THE AREA.

THANK
YOU SO
MUCH!

WE'LL
TAKE
THESE
TWO.





THAT
WAS THE
DAY...

TEN
YEARS AGO,
I LEFT OUR
VILLAGE BY
MYSELF TO
COME HELP
OUT ON MY
UNCLE'S
FARM.

...THE VILLAGE
WAS ATTACKED
BY GOBLINS.



...AND THEN
I DIDN'T
HAVE A MOM
AND DAD
ANYMORE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED
TO MY MOM
AND DAD,
ONLY
THAT THE
GOBLINS
CAME...



...I
DON'T
REALLY
RECALL
MUCH.

BURNING
EMPTY
CASKETS,
THE
PRIEST
SAYING
PRAYERS
...



...HAD
DISAPPEARED
THE DAY OF
THE ATTACK.

AND
THEN I
HEARD
THAT
HE...



IF I
COULD'VE
ASKED HIM
TO COME
WITH ME...

IF WE
HADN'T
FOUGHT
THAT DAY..



...WOULD
THINGS
HAVE BEEN
DIFFERENT
...?



HE
MIGHT'VE
BEEN YOUR
FRIEND
ONCE...

...I LET HIM
STAY HERE
BECAUSE HE
SAID HE
SHOULDN'T
GET SO
INVOLVED
WITH HIM.



I KNOW,
I'LL TURN
IN SOON.

TOMOR-
ROW'S
GOING
TO BE
ROUGH
IF YOU
PLAN TO
STAY
UP ALL
NIGHT.



STILL... I'M
GOING
TO STAY
UP A
LITTLE
LONGER

...HAPPY-
DE.



...BUT
HE'S NO
LONGER
WHAT HE
WAS.



I NEVER
GOT.....



...TO
TELL
HIM...

...I WAS
SORRY...



THE
GOBLINS
HAVE MADE
THEIR BASE
IN THAT
OLD ELVEN
FORTRESS.



WE'LL GO IN
DURING THE DAY,
WHEN THEY'RE
ASLEEP,
WATCHING FOR
TRAPS. WE CAN
TAKE OUT THE
GUARDS...

...AND
RESCUE
THE GIRLS
THEY TOOK
FROM THE
VILLAGE!

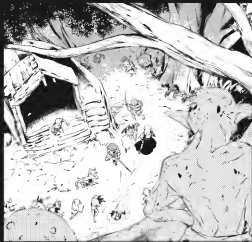
GOT
IT?

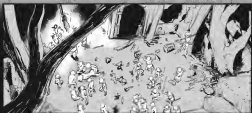
CHAPTER 4





















OLD
ELVEN
FORTRESS.
BURNS
NICELY.







BUT
HE CAN'T
MUSTER
MUCH FORCE
AT THIS
DISTANCE.



HE'S
GOT A
SLING.



RIGHT
!



THAT
NEW
MIRACLE
YOU
RECEIVED
?

WE'LL
NEED IT.



LET'S
GO.







...GRANT
SAFETY
TO WE
WHO ARE
WEAK.

BY THE
POWER
OF THE
LAND...



PROTEC-
TION!









IT
WORKED.



EARTH
MOTHER...
WHY DID
YOU GRANT
ME THIS
MIRACLE
...?

AM
I...
STILL
...?

TO USE
A HOLY
MIRACLE
THIS WAY
...



STAY
ALERT.

SOME
MAY HAVE
ESCAPED.

I'LL
SEARCH FOR
SURVIVORS.

TELL
ME WHEN
YOU'RE
DONE
PRAYING.



OR
THEY
MIGHT
HAVE
BEGIN
DIGGING
IN THEIR
DESPERATION.

MIGHT'VE
STUMBLED ON
AN UNDER-
GROUND
ESCAPE
ROUTE.

HAVE YOU
THOUGHT...
THAT FAR
AHEAD...?



THE BACK
ENTRANCE
WAS ALREADY
COLLAPSED.
BUT...

OF
COURSE.

SO
THERE
MAY
STILL
...?

...SOME
MAY HAVE
JUMPED
FROM THE
TOWER.
MIGHT STILL
BE ALIVE.













THE GOBLIN
KING HAS LOST
HIS HEAD TO
A CRITICAL HIT
MOST DIRE!



THIS
THE KING'S
REPUGNANT
PLAN COMES
TO A FITTING
END.

...AND THE
PRINCESS
REACHES
OUT TO HER,
RESCUER,
HER FRIEND.



BUT
SWORN TO
WARRIOR, SHALL
NOT HAVE
ANOTHER, BY
HIS SIDE.



BUT HE
IS GOBLIN
SLAYER! IN
NO PLACE
DOES HE
ABIDE.



GOBLIN
SLAYER!

TONIGHT.
THIS IS AS
FAR AS THE
STORY GOES
OF THE
FRONTIER'S
HERO...



AND
FOR
MONEY
LIKE
THIS, SO
DO IT



PEOPLE
DO LOVE A
TALE OF AN
UNCONQUERABLE
SAVIOR...!



IS HE
REAL?

THE
ADVENTURER
YOU SANG
OF...

YOU
...





...ORCBOLD,
THE GOBLIN
SLAYER...



Turn to the back of the
book for a short story by
Kumo Kagyu!

G⁺OBLIN SLAYER

"All right."

As he spoke, Goblin Slayer hung up a stewpot and began preparing a meal.

He took a hunk of dried meat from his pack and used his dagger to cut it into small pieces. Then he turned the weapon and began pounding the meat with the pommel to soften it.

"Meat is the best thing to eat when you have a cold," Goblin Slayer said, dumping the chopped, tenderized meat into the pot. He then poured in some of the watered-down grape wine he kept in his canteen and put in medicinal herbs as a garnish.

Priestess let out an appreciative breath at the smell that rose from the bubbling pot.

"Can you drink water?"

"Y-yes, thanks..."

She reached out from under her blanket to take the proffered canteen. She slowly managed to open the cap with weak fingers, took one sip, then two, amazed by how good the water tasted as she gulped it down.

"Ahhh," she sighed, quietly replacing the cap. She crawled down into her blanket once more.

The patter of the rain, the crackle of the fire, her own intermittent coughs. And the faint sound of his breathing.

The intermingling scents of the forest and the rain, the drifting aroma of the boiling meat, and the odor of her own sweat.

The fire warmed her, the blanket made her feel secure, and most of all, her coarse friend was always there. It was more than enough to make a fifteen-year-old girl perfectly sleepy.

Amid all this, she heard him say, "I was the same." She rubbed her eyes.

"I fell ill, too, before I was used to it."

"You did, Goblin...Slayer...sir?"

"Yeah."

She was like him.

Just hearing that was somehow enough to comfort her, to help her relax.

She had assumed getting sick on an adventure was a blunder at best, but...

I see.

Priestess blew her nose.

It's not just me...

A giggling smile rose naturally to her face. Maybe it was the fever making her feel so agitated.

"I...um, that is..."

"What?"

His response was blunt, but she had long ago realized that he was not a bad person.

"I'll try my hardest."

"...All right."

When the rain let up, the goblin slaying would be waiting for them.

But it didn't seem likely to stop for a while yet.

A low, immensely dispassionate, almost mechanical voice finally broke through her hazy thoughts.

"Oh." Priestess looked up and saw an adventurer slowly coming under the canopy.

He wore grimy leather armor and a cheap-looking steel helmet. He carried a small, round shield on his arm and a sword of a strange length at his hip.

She blinked, making sure it was Goblin Slayer, then hurriedly tried to sit up.

"...I'm...sorry..."

"Sleep."

His orders were always very direct.

Priestess opened her mouth to make some rebuttal, but at length, she obediently said, "Yes, sir," and buried herself in her blanket.

"The water's not getting in?"

In response to Goblin Slayer's question, Priestess gave a small shake of her head.

If she had been so foolish as to set up the canopy in a depression, she might not have been so lucky, but where she was now, there was no such problem.

Because she had gotten things settled before the rain started and had laid an absorbent cloth on the ground to take up the water, it wasn't even very uncomfortable.

Accustomed to the hard beds at the Temple, she expected no trouble sleeping here.

"Can you eat meat?"

She wasn't quite sure what he was asking. Did he want to know if her creed allowed meat eating? Was he asking about her preferences or perhaps worried about whether she could stomach it in her state?

Still unsure, Priestess said, "Yes, I can," with a small nod, and he murmured briefly, "I see. Just a moment."

Then he sat down heavily just under the edge of the canopy.

Priestess hadn't noticed the branches he carried—a bunch of them. He must have gathered firewood for her.

Despite the rain, Goblin Slayer started a fire with a practiced hand.

The thin sticks began breaking with a crackling sound. They were wet on the surface, but the insides were dry.

He coated the branches in grease, then used the heat of the fire to dry them before tossing them on.

Priestess watched him from her blanket, then blinked.

No one had ever built a fire for her before.

"It's...really warm."

"You need to sweat. It will speed your recovery."

"...Okay."

"Will you need help washing or changing?"

"Oh, um..."

Vacantly, Priestess imagined baring her skin to him, letting him wash it...

She realized she could barely even picture it and gave a vigorous shake of her head.

She was pretty sure her fever had gone up two or three degrees just thinking about it.

"I'll...do it myself."

Interlude:
Of a Rainy Day - by Kumo Kagyu

Raindrops plopped against the canopy. Priestess, buried in her blanket, listened to them.

She gave a snuff and a cough. She was red from her nose all the way to her ears, and her eyes were watery.

She had a cold.

Even when she had been busy handling the offerings at the Temple, she had rarely gotten sick. But now...

I guess I really was tired...

A cold was not something an adventurer wanted, and she felt deeply pathetic. She really felt she was trying her hardest—or was that just an excuse? She kept failing, no matter what she did.

How much had actually turned out well for her since she'd left the Temple?

Her first adventure. The people she'd met. The connections she'd lost in just a short time.

She would never again be able to learn from them, grow with them.

The thought flitted through her mind:

What if I hadn't been there...?

If she hadn't been there, they might have spent a little longer at the Guild Hall, looking for a cleric.

Those few minutes would have saved them, she was sure.

Or maybe they would have found a better priest and succeeded brilliantly at defeating the goblins.

Then again, perhaps it all would have ended in failure just the same.

The whirling thoughts in Priestess's head brought a tickle to her nose.

Her eyes watered. She clenched her teeth so as not to make a sound and blow her nose.

What am I going to do if I can't even move today?

It was just a cold. She knew that, but the thought made her shiver.

Maybe she would just die, never having been able to accomplish anything. Unable to help, leaving nothing behind.

They might be attacked by goblins. She could hear the footsteps coming closer. Goblin footsteps...

Her ears rang with a whining sound. She thought she could hear the sneering laughter of goblins within it.

Priestess pulled the covers over her head and curled up like a child.

She would go to sleep. If she slept, all of this would be over, surely...

"Hey."

GOBLIN
SLAYER

CONGRATULATIONS ON THE RELEASE
OF GOBLIN SLAYER, VOL. 1!!



IT'S FULL OF
POWERFUL IMAGES
EXCELLENT WORK!
LOOKING FORWARD TO
SEEING MORE!

SHINJI
MORIMOTO

GOBSLAY-SAN



ANY GOBLINS?



THE USUAL



WHAT'S GOBSLAY-SAN?



GOBLIN SLAYER 1

Original Story: Kureto Kagyu

Art: Kousuke Kuwase

Character Design: Noboru Kawanishi



Translation: Kevin Schrubbs + Letting Blaise Patojo

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

GOBLIN SLAYER Volume 1

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